

The

BEACON

Monthly

we're
rollin
again

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC HELD

The results of the recent Blood Donor Clinic held here indicates once again that the inmates of Dorchester Penitentiary and the Farm Annex can be counted upon to give what is requested of them when the chips are down.

A blood donors' clinic enables the donor to give the most precious gift known to man..... LIFE, and there are so many people outside these walls enjoying life today because some inmate donated his blood.

The clinic held at this Institution on July 13th., and 14th., while not a record breaker was one of which we may be proud. The 350 pints of blood donated - by the inmates here served to reaffirm the importance placed upon this prison by the New Brunswick Branch of the Canadian Red Cross as one of the major contributors of blood in the province.

This past summer saw the Red Cross hard pressed for blood, with the demand increasing while contributions in most

areas of the province remained normally low. Most towns and cities in the province never contribute as much blood as they use and the difference must be made up in such places as military establishments and prisons. The blood collected at the Institution therefore effects the supply, not only in the immediate area, but across the entire province.

The success of any Blood Clinic held here at Dorchester is due, at least in part, to the inmate workers who canvas the inmate population prior to the Clinic and those who assist the Red Cross workers during the Clinic. These workers are not chosen by the administration, they are volunteers. The inmates assisting in the last Clinic were: Steve Peebles, Ken Hill and Jim Newhook together with several members of the hospital gang.

The next Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic to be held at this Institution will be some time in January or February. A turnout that would show the true feeling of the inmates is a good turnout at the Clinic.

DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY

DORCHESTER

NEW BRUNSWICK

CANADA

THE PENAL PRESS

The objective has been to establish a better understanding between the Prison and the Public by means of the printed word. Here, then, is the ultimate and overall reason for Prison Publications; to help the Public appreciate life inside the Prison and to surmount the high wall of misunderstanding.

From: The Insider, Washington, D.C.

THE BEACON MONTHLY

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WE HAVEN'T REALLY BEEN LOAFING!!

Once again we find ourselves in the most pleasurable position of being Beacon Editor. We were associated with this Beacon Staff earlier this year before being transferred to the Springhill Minimum Security Institution and although it will be for a short time only, we are back for the task.

We do not try to take ourselves "off the hook" so to speak, by putting forth meaningless words in an attempt to explain away the many delays in publication this year, and the subsequent disappointments to you, our readers and subscribers.

There have been many changes in the Staff of the Beacon this year and this alone could account for much disorder. However, there is another project in existence, originated by a former editor and for which his time was required. Due to the effort necessary in achieving the degree of perfection which, indeed, has been produced, the Beacon has, quite understandably suffered.

We are, of course, referring to the Maritime Centennial Commemorative Publication which is presently being written and illustrated within these walls by an amazingly capable staff. We were fortunate in being allowed to view the results of their work to date and we are greatly impressed not only with the ambition of such a project, but also by the originality and fidelity to task involved in capturing the charm and simple dignity of our Maritime heritage and putting it on paper in such a manner that it is both enjoyable and readable to people in all walks of life and

from all areas of this vast, wonderful country.

This, of course, is all very well, but from your many letters we have learned there are many of our readers who ask, "Where is our Beacon? Where is the paper which we read, enjoy and (most important) pay for---therefore, expect?"

We have been at fault and we have been reproached. We humbly and sincerely apologize; but, from your letters of admonition we take heart in the discovery that this organ is being looked forward to, read and enjoyed by many, sorely missed when not available to them. This is most complimentary to the Beacon staff who have gone before us and most encouraging to those of us now here.

We will ensure that our subscribers do not suffer. Like the cross-eyed carpenter what we cut off one end we will add to the other. We will endeavour to uphold the high literary standards established by our predecessors and with your continued patience and letters of advice and encouragement, it will be a task performed with enjoyment and pride.

RITA

22 September, 1966.

Dear Rita;

We are very sorry indeed, that we have not written a letter to you in such a long while. We hope you will forgive us and understand that as changes occur here, as men come and go, even these most important things have a way of being overlooked. We promise to improve in our writing habits and, in turn, look forward to your most interesting letters.

We trust that you are keeping well and that all is well with your family. It is nearing that time of year once again when the Christmas Bells will be tolling and the Spirit of the festive holidays is with us. In a small effort to bring a little more cheer into your home, we have sent you a present of \$ 35.00. Again we must apologize for sending a Christmas gift of cash, but it is our wish that you are able to have exactly what you desire and being a bunch of fellows of different types and thoughts as we are, we realize that we may not be able to choose just the exact things that a little girl may enjoy the most. However, we do share the common desire to please you and we hope that in this way, we do convey our affection.

Please say hello to your Mother, your Sister and Brothers and give them our Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas.

We send you our love and will wait to hear from you.

Signed: Murray Marr,
for YOUR FOSTER PARENTS.

August, 1966.

Dear Canadian Foster Parents;

I received your monthly cheque of 5000 liras (\$8). Dear Foster Parents I was so sad as I did not receive any letter from you. I hope you are all well. I am a little worn out as last month I had my appendix out. Now I am at home again. Many greetings from Mother and from my sister to you all, many kisses from me, yours.

Rita.

Editor's Note: Rita's letter has just been received, which is some time after we mailed the above letter. We will answer at once

our days of discontent

by murray marr

When the Grecian poet, Homer, was asked by a young provincial from the hamlet of Ulubrae where he could find contentment, the poet's answer was succinct and profound. "est Ulubris"-It is in Ulubrae.

Homer's meaning is plain. Contentment is not an external thing - dependent on circumstances, climate or environment. All the necessary ingredients are with every man, IN each man, wherever he may be. The poet reminded the gauche young man that, were he discontent in Ulubrae, he would encounter the same feeling elsewhere and anywhere.

As it was in Greece over 2800 years ago, so it is here today. For, in life, "the rhythms change, they do not close", and men, wherever and whenever they lived, have always had more mental and emotional similarities than differences.

Consider: who could possibly be more different in background than that Grecian youth, raised in the hills and valleys of rural antiquity, and the modern hipster, whose youth was limited by the tenements that bordered his turf or by a suburban social structure?

Similar? Hardly! Would you believeidentical?

For both tried to escape their environments, and each wanted to leave the dissatisfaction behind. The Grecian sought ethereal wisdom; the modern juvenile, fast cars, faster girls, faster money. But when both were preparing for their trips, they inadvertently packed their discontent and took it with them.

Arriving at their respective destinations, they learned to their chagrin that conscious practice eventually becomes sub conscious habit - that discontentment, if allowed to go unchecked and unchanneled, soon becomes a poor, consistent relation.

What eventually happened to the Grecian youth is unknown - and academic, in any case. But what we make of our individual lives is a matter of immediate pressing concern TO US!!

All of us have our memories--softened and made poignant by the passing years, of what life was like on the outside, and each of us dreams of what it will be like when we are "FREE" again.

But some of us make this "dream peddling" our sole occupation and one topic of conversation here. Eventually we convince ourselves that Main Street is the Elysian Fields and Dorchester, in reality, Devil's Island.

There is no disputing the innumerable advantages of a life at liberty; being free to go places, being free to be with our people. Wife, child, sweethearts brother, sister, friend-is there one among us who, in the privacy of his own heart, in the solitude of his cell after the lights are dimmed, doesn't go through the agony of separation from a loved one?

Equally true, however, is the fact that the discontented dreamer here will not be automatically shed his dissatisfaction on becoming a free man again ----or even when the towers and the high walls (the supposed cause of discontent) have grown dusty in the archives of memory.

Equally true is the fact that a man who is discontent with himself can never be content with another person, a person who cannot stand to be open with himself cannot be open to another, a person who cannot love himself cannot love another.

Rilke, the German poet, wrote:

The homeless man finds it too late to build,/The lonely man will keep his loneliness,/Will lie awake; will read, will write long letters,/Will wander to and fro beneath the trees,/Restless while the trees run from the wind.

We are not homeless - most of us have somebody waiting, and all of us have what could be the best part of our lives ahead of us. Yes, of course, we are lonely but simply because we have remained ignorant of how to be...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14



SING'_n and SWAY'_n

On September 7th, the inmates of this penitentiary had the pleasure of witness - ing a very lively variety show presented by their fellow inmates.

Under the direction of Reg H., appointed by the Inmate Sports and Recreation Committee, the two hour-long show highlighted the fine musical, vocal and acting talent that exists within the confines of our four grey walls.

Several new faces appeared in this show together with our 'old regulars' and at least a couple of the newer men displayed talent which will assure them of being pen 'stars' in any future shows staged here.

In the Country and Western music portion of the show, Bennie Heighton, in his first stage appearance at Dorchester, dis-

played a 'Marty Robbins' style that placed him in the 'Star' category. Backed up by Al Morris, Jimmy Richards, Johnny Fawcett, Sonny Boone and Wally King; Bennie proved that he can sing the 'Gun Ballads' every bit as good as the record 'cowboys' in Nashville.

Other vocalists in the Country and Western group were: Hank Jackson, Jake Chaisson, Doug Felhaber, Al Morris, John Fawcett, Jimmy Richards, Bo-Bo Sillicker, Mike White, John MacKenzie and Laurie MacDonald. Herb Isnor acted as M.C. for the Country and Western portion of the show.

The Rock and Roll portion of the show featured some of the finest talent to ever appear on our stage, featuring such favorites as Don Antone and Ernie Wells backed by Denny and the Vibrations.

The instrumental back-up for this portion of the program was provided by Denny Duncan's group and features Denny on lead guitar; Frank Pye, rhythm guitar; Louis Fortin, bass; Don Antone, sax and trumpet; Ernie Wells, piano; and Steve Peebles on drums.

Don Antone established himself as the Star of the Show with his rendition of 'Sugar Blues', played on trumpet. Don displayed a mastery of the trumpet seldom heard, here or anywhere else.

Ernie Wells has appeared on our stage many times before and he never fails to receive a major share of the applause and this time was no exception.

Sharing the vocal spotlight with Ernie were: Paul Crawford, Louis Fortin and Eric Esty. Eric is a new face on our stage but he is sure to be a favorite one in any future shows. He is a good vocal talent and is a natural showman.

Reg H., the Show Director, acted as M.C. for the Rock and Roll portion of the show.

These shows have been a regular feature for quite a while and are very much looked forward to, by those of us who do not possess the musical talent as some of the boys do. They are an excellent outlet for some to improve on their natural talents through participation, and others spend many hours in practising and learning to cultivate the feeling of being part of a group that is working to bring enjoyment to other people.

A word of Thank You to the P.T.I. crew who work many hours extra to set up the gymnasium. Their efforts are not unnoticed.

VALUES IN PERSPECTIVE

13Y MURRAY MARR

Why is there so much emphasis put on education? The answer to this question eludes those who ask, but all they need to do is look around themselves. The answer could be given in one word, that word being 'PROGRESS'. Progress could be further defined as; those achievements of man which have been made possible by a merger of education, culture and his dynamic person.

Just what does the word education mean? After all, words are only a mean of expressing ourselves. Education is the act of educating, teaching and training. Education is also the art of developing and cultivating the various intellectual, aesthetic, moral and physical facilities. Education then, not only instructs but, cultivates as well.

When considering the value of education in relation to progress, then culture must also be considered. Since culture is a word that is used quite frequently, perhaps it should also be elaborated upon. Just what is so important about culture? Of what value is culture.....other than aesthetic value? Culture is the development of the facilities of man and it is manifested in man's behaviour and in his immediate material environment. The culture of a Society is, therefore, manifested in it's day-to-day business life and the actual living conditions of it's people; and therein lies it's value, it's usefulness in everyday life. Each Society has it's own culture; it does not matter to which we refer, whether it be the ancient Abyssinian or Egyptian, Greek or Roman, or even that of modern-day man, it's all the same. Every culture of man is, or has been centered around EDUCATION or a form of EDUCATION.

One of the basic ideas of the many

philosophies of man is the idea of unity, harmony and balance within a culture. All this is possible through EDUCATION or, at least some type of training.

The importance of education may vary from person to person, therefore, let us consider the question from several viewpoints. Let us start with the family man, the head of the household. For him education may even determine his position within the family. If he has children they will put him to the test: "Daddy what does this mean?" "Daddy, Why?".... "Daddy, How?".... "Daddy.....?"

The questions will be constant, as time goes by, they will require more definite explanations. If he is unable to answer satisfactorily those whats, whys, whens, wheres and hows, his children may begin to lose confidence in him and what is worse they may begin to lose respect for him. He's relegated to the position of stranger in his own home, tolerated but ignored.

If his wife is better educated than he, compatibility may become a problem. Most women are very conscious of status. Consequently, she may drive her husband like a task master to achieve the social position that she seeks. If he falls short of her expectations there may be no limit to the contempt and harassment she may subject him to. Of course, this may not be true in all cases, but are you willing to ignore the possibility of it's truth?

Then there is the BACHELOR DREAMER. The dream may vary in detail but basically the dream is the same. The idea that there may be obstacles to the attainment of that dream is hardly considered. If anything, the obstacles are whitewashed, ignored or hidden out of sight.

"I" is always the central figure in the dream. "I" no longer rides the great white charger..instead he rides the sleek leather-upholstered Cadillac, Lincoln or
CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.....

SPRINGHILL NEWS

sport capsules boxing

The Springhill Minimum Security All-Star Softball Team has been doing very well this summer, only meeting a tough match once, when they were dumped twice by the Chatham Air Force Base Team 16-9 and 7-4. Otherwise the All-Stars have made impressive wins over Dorchester and Sackville, New Brunswick as well as Oxford and Springhill, Nova Scotia. A team who travelled over 300 miles from Wolfville, N.S. also met up with the force of our club as they went down 7 - 5.

In a special contest between the regular All-Star Team and another team selected by Johnny Casey, who picked from the remaining portion of the league rosters, the ultimate question was settled. The hand-picked representatives of the All-Star Team showed their superiority over the Casey selection by swamping them.

Regular league play has been marked with interesting developments as the three team organization heads into the home stretch of the season. Leading the league by an impressive 14 points are the Yankees who are trailed by the Tigers and Giants, each of whom have 30 points. The batting race now seems to be narrowed down to Art Munde and Ricky Deagh, who are separated by only 4 points. Freddy Boyle is holding down the home run department with 15. The pitching is still favouring Cecil Rogers with his 18 win and 5 loss record. Newcomer Bert Jefferson has done well for his first two weeks. Pitching five games he has won 4 and only lost 1.

Due to the heavy change in various club management and league structure a recap of the situation has Phil Woods, Yankee Manager; Hartley MacKinnon, Tiger Manager; Moe Horne, Giant Manager. Commissioner of Softball is Ralph Parks, Assistant Commissioner Ed Clench, Scorekeeper Roland Aubry, new Chief Umpire Johnny Vollmann. Other Umpires include Basil Bryden, Gordie Cowie, Doug Smith and Jim Graves.

The inmates of this institution were given a special treat by the Bob Edgett Boys Clubs of Axtion and Sackville, N. B., on July 31st, when 18 youths displayed their pugilistic abilities in an 8 bout exhibition card. The boys, ranging in age from 6 to 16, demonstrated enthusiastic entertainment and were loudly cheered by the capacity inmate audience. No decision could be made on the bouts but the cards were on the table - so to speak - and leather flew unsparingly.

In a young class of 6 and 7 year olds a Battle Royal was staged where five boys met in the ring at once - only one hitch and that was the hand they had tied to their sides. It received excellent reception and proved a highlight attraction.

The special arrangements for this exhibition were made by Superintendent J.M. West and Mr. Bob Edgett, the latter who is also a staff official.

At the close of the exhibition Mr. West expressed his thanks to the visiting boys for their efforts and upon questioning the audience about a return exhibition was met with a lengthy and loud ovation. Our sincerest thanks go to Mr. Edgett and also his boys and we do certainly hope to see them again in the near future.

courses taken

Three inmates completed correspondence courses during the past month with the Nova Scotia Department of Education. Finishing a course in mathematics was Cecil Rogers; in Navigation - Gorodn Cowie, and 4th class Stationary Engineering - Douglas Barron.

The Related Training Instructor has indicated that any inmates wishing to further their education, in a wide variety of available subjects, should drop into his office any evening between 6 and 9.

BLOOD CLINIC

The semi-annual Red Cross Blood Clinic was held here September 7th in a record turnout for the Institution. 70 inmates reported as donors out of 87 men in the Institution. The Red Cross were able to accept 61 of the donors and lauded the men for their tremendous effort.

FIELD DAY

August 1st - A warm and sunny day sparked the carnival atmosphere of our annual-Field Day as keen competition was witnessed in the various track and field events. Crowds of inmates kept the four novelty booths busy throughout the day and soft drinks flowed with abundance. A selection of records kept a flowing atmosphere of tranquility when the close and tense races were not being run.

This year, however, a new innovation was tried as the six dormitories competed against one another for a special award. The Inmate Recreation Committee felt that by making the contestants work for the respective dormitories the competition and support for the competitors would be that much better. The initial tryout proved a huge success - and in fact seems to have sparked interest in future activities on this intra-mural basis.

In the Track and Field events the following men placed: 50 Yard Dash - G. Ginnish, 1st and F. Boyle, 2nd; 100 Yard Dash - G. Ginnish, 1st, and F. Boyle, 2nd; Broad Jump - F. Boyle, 1st, and C. Hake, 2nd; 440 Yard Relay Race - F. Boyle, C. King, D. Antone and J. McLean, 1st; High Jump - A. Brown, 1st, and J. Lockhart, 2nd; Base Running - J. Lockhart, 1st, and F. Boyle, 2nd; 16 lb Shot Put - F. MacIn-

tosh, 1st, and Joe Rizzeto, 2nd; - Mile Race - J. Milliea, 1st, J. Lockhart, 2nd, and N. Denny, 3rd.

In the Novelty Events Chuck Hake was 1st and F. McKenzie, 2nd, in the Egg Race; Art Mundee was 1st and John Milliea, 2nd, in the Sack Race; the Softball Accuracy Throw was won by Alan Richardson and Rick Reagh was 2nd; the Old Man's Race was won by Phil Woods and Hartley McKinnon came in 2nd.

Fred Boyle was awarded the Athlete of the Day honors for accumulating the most points, while Dormitory 3-B took the competitive points of the day. Ironically, it shows the new idea has had great success the Athlete of the Day was not a resident, of the winning dormitory even though he accumulated total points over other individual contestants.

The four booths in operation during the day were run by two men each. The Dart Booth was operated by Wes Harnish and Harold Boudreau; the Crown and Anchor - Phil Woods and Gus Shea; the Ring Booth - Carl Hines and Mr. X, who kept getting in the way of the throws; and the Milk Bottle Booth by Doug Smith and Billy Parsons.

Statistician and Announcer was Murray Marr; Starter Morris Horne, Field Judges- Roland Aubry and Frank Garnier.

The Soft Drink Booth was operated by Fred Martin and Alex Urqhart who kept the cool refreshments going all day. Members of the Stewards Department served Hot Dogs and rolls in the middle of the afternoon session.

The Inmate Committee doled out treats to each inmate after the awards were presented by the Superintendent. The Committee of F. Boyle, B. Cruickshanks and F. Dower are given a vote of congratulations for the smooth operation and coordination of all the Field Day activities.

The Superintendent, Mr. J. M. West, spoke to the entire inmate population at the close of the day and acknowledged his appreciation of the sportsmanship shown by the contestants throughout the day. He pointed out that he had not observed one individual making any display of poor conduct and was proud to witness this calibre of friendly competition. "This same spirit of competition is found 'on the street' and this is where you'll need it the most" he stated. He lauded the winning athletes and praised the losers for their efforts.

BLUE MOUNTAIN NEWS

On the weekends of August 1st and Sept 3rd, the men of Blue Mountain held their annual Field Days and in spite of a bit of trouble with the weatherman on the latter date, both were met with enthusiasm on the part of all the boys.

For the August holiday, we were treated to a show of aqua sports by the top swimmers of the camp. Following is a list of winners in the various events:

50 Yard Dash.....Shaw and Syliboy
100 Yard Dash.....Syliboy and LaPointe
Breast Stroke.....McCutcheon
Butterfly.....Shaw and Morgan
Diving.....Shaw and Windsor
Underwater Time Limit Boudreau and Doiron

Aside from the swimming events, there were several other tournies staged for the benefit of those of us who aren't as athletically inclined as some. In the horse-shoe doubles, the team of Carter and Ouelette proved superior to the rest, but were given a close race by the second team of Boudreau and Smith.

In Whist, the alltime champ of the camp. E. LeBlanc, teamed up with J. Amos to easily overcome all competition. Jones and Ereaut placed second and if the previous day's playing has any bearing, it would seem that luck had a lot to do with the outcome of this tournament.

D. Jones and H. Sanford weathered the storm of a strong challenge from the team of Gaudet and Doiron to capture first place in the Cribbage Contest.

In the final event of the weekend, Dave Foster placed first and P. Yeates second in the Darts Tournament and it was a fight right down the line. Darts was the most popular and the most consistantly played of all events on our program, and it is generally assumed that perserverence, rather than skill, was the most important factor to the winners of this contest.

The second day of our Field Day events proved equally as enjoyable with winners in the different categories as follows:

50 Yard Dash.....Power and Deyeaux

100 Yard Dash..Howe, Syliboy and Barbours
Relay.....Syliboy and Barbours
Howe, Windsor
Broad Jump.....Byrne and Windsor
High Jump.....Boudreau and Shaw
Shot Put.....Maskery and Windsor
Hurdles.....Ouelette and Desveaux
Mile Run.....Syliboy, Ouelette and Howe
Sack Race.....Windsor and Syliboy
3 Legged Race.....Windsor and Morgan
Byrne and Power
Softball Throw.....Desveaux and Syliboy
Tug-O-War.....Desveaux, McNaughton, Howe
Ouelette, Byrne, M. White
Yeo, Ereault and Shearing
Piggyback Fight.....Desveaux and Gaudet
Base Running.....Boudreau and Byrne
Darts.....Yeo and Heighton
Boudreau and Hillman
Whist.....Power and Jones
Amos and LeBlanc
Cribbage.....Campbell and Byrn
Boudreau and DeEll

Commencing Monday, September 12th, the men of Blue Mountain began, for the second year, to pick apples for the farmers in the surrounding area. This programme was started last year as a trial to determine whether inmates of our Federal Penitentiaries could take the place of the unavailable civilians who are required to pick the apple crop in time to prevent any undue loss through frost. The men are paid the rates as are those men who came directly from the street, with preference given to those men who are married: and, therefore, would have much more uses for the ex-funds..

The men, in groups of twelve, pick approximately six hours a day, taking their lunches with them. Supervised by the Officers of this Institution, each group works in rotation, one week at a time.

SHOWtime

at camp

On Sunday, May 22, the men of Blue Mountain held their first Variety Show of the year, preceded by a banquet supper attended by numerous guests from the surrounding area including representatives of The John Howard Society.

The band, incorporating the talents of Pat Boyle on drums, Pat Burke on lead guitar, Bud Boudreau on bass and Roger Boucher on rhythm guitar, opened the show playing the tune 'Maggie'.

Roger Boucher then took the mike to warm us all with the C&W favourite 'Blue, Blue Day'. Bill Taylor followed with 'You're the Reason', done in a way which ensured he will long be remembered by all.

Next came the first guest from the "out side", Gord Rankin, who is well known to many people in the Saint John area. Gord brought a change with 'Dave's Song', a poem written by one of the men here which Gord put to music. Gord's style and presentation was one of the highlights of the show.

Basil Newell, another Blue Mountain man came on next with 'King of the Road' and living up to all expectations, was the most popular of our own boys.

Earl Titus, another friend from the street, had everybody singing along with him as he did 'This Land Is Your Land'.

Pat Burke came on next with 'Baby Elephant Walk', a lovely instrumental which lost nothing with Pat's inimitable style.

Fernand Robichaud provided the french touch with 'Ce-soir' and in his presentation left no doubt as to the meaning. A beautiful job on a lovely song.

Mr. MacLeod, the camp Protestant Chaplain, brought a smile to every one of us with the ever-popular 'Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me'. This was quite a

change from his regular work, but proved that he can fill a stage as capably as he does a pulpit.

Mr. Albert White, the Institution Classification Officer, changed the tempo and did a lovely trumpet job on 'Alley Cat'. Bud Boudreau kept the show in the instrumental vein with a very nice 'Detour'.

Ringo Burke was next on the stage and he sang 'Crazy Arms', followed with an instrumental, '40 Miles of Bad Road', by Pat Burke. Vince MacLean followed and received a good hand for his rendition of 'I Got Stripes'.

Our drummer - Pat Boyle, and lead guitarist - Pat Burke, drew many rounds of applause for their radiant performance with a vocal number called 'Down By The River Side'. They were followed by our harmonica player Fred Holland who did a wonderful job on 'My Nova Scotia Home'.

Rev. MacLeod and Earl Titus then put on a very enjoyable skit 'How To Milk a Cow', which was followed by a fifteen minute intermission.

'Bo Diddley' opened the second part of the show, followed by Gerald Pushie who did a lovely job on 'I Still Miss Someone'. Rev. MacLeod and Mr. Albert White followed Gerald with 'Dolly'. They were followed by our rhythm guitarist Bud Boudreau who was very much appreciated on a vocal called 'Sinner Man'. Earl Titus was next with 'Cecil MacEachern's Breakdown'.

George Hector, veteran of TV and Radio, and a well known personality at BM was without a doubt the most popular performer of the evening as he rendered the numbers: 'Maple Sugar', 'BJ the DJ', 'Under The Double Eagle', 'Golden River', etc., etc.

The Superintendent thanked the performers for the best evening of entertainment at the camp in its three years of operation. He thanked all those who came, performers and spectators alike, saying: "We often talk about not having a wall around us here. There is no real wall, but there is an imaginary wall of doubt, fear and suspicion. When you come here, you demonstrate that you are not afraid of us, and you help to break down that imaginary wall. The inmates can and should be encouraged to know that there are people outside who will not meet them with suspicion and hostility when they leave here. Evenings such as this with people from the outside coming in, as performers or guests serve a very valuable purpose".

PENAL PRESS PUNS

A young woman telephoned the Meteorological Office. "I'm getting married tomorrow, and we are spending our honeymoon on the West Coast. Can you please tell me what is going to happen there over the weekend?"

An enormously fat woman glaring at the seated passengers on a crowded bus asked, "Isn't some gentleman going to give me his seat?" A mere wisp of a man rose and said kindly, "Well, I'm ready to make a small contribution."

Heard in a restaurant. "I hate to talk about him behind his back, but it is much safer that way."

"I'm told that MacGregor left sixty thousand dollars."

"He left no money" said Sandy, "He was taken away from it."

Asked if he knew what an extravaganza was, the man replied: -

"I ought to, I married one."

Husband calling wife to the telephone "Somebody wants to listen to you."

It was a beautiful day and the four girls, overcome with spring fever, skipped their morning classes at the high school. After lunch they reported to their teacher that their car had had a flat tire. Much to their relief, she smiled understandingly. "Girls," she said, "You missed a test this morning. Please take your seats apart from each other and get your notebooks." When the girls were settled and waiting expectantly, she continued, "Write the answer on your paper to this question: Which tire was flat?"

A five-year-old kindergarten boy asked permission to go to the lavatory, left the room, but returned almost immediately to say that he couldn't find it. The teacher took him into the hall and pointed out the appropriate door. The boy returned again.

"I still can't find it," he said. The teacher sent along another boy with him. When they returned, the guide reported success:

"We found it! He had his pants on backwards."

"What are you crying for, Granpa?"

"It's this book I'm reading - Forever Amber."

"But, Granpa, that's not a sad book."

"It is at my age!!"

A young man of literary bent was strolling through an ancient cemetery in search of inspiration. Eventually he came upon a headstone that bore the following inscription:

"As I am now,
So you must be.
Prepare for death
And follow me."

The young man took out his notebook copied down the inscription. To it he added:

"Where you are now
I wish you well.
If up in Heaven,
Or down in Hell.
But to follow you,
I'll not consent
Till I find out
Which way you went."

Husband and wife were talking about a certain young lady of their acquaintance.

"She thinks no man is good enough for her," said he.

"She may be right," said he.

"She may be left," said he.

FIELD DAY

As in past years, our annual Field Day, held in August, on the 1st, was a tremendous success, with a good turnout of the inmate population engaging in a great variety of sports events and many of the less athletic types enjoying the booths, treats and basking in the sun around the spectators' stands. Prior to August 1st the Weight Lifting contests were held to determine who amongst us has the most prowess in this Samson-like category. First and second prizes were won, in their particular weight divisions, by the following men: Comeau and Deacoursey Roy and Reid, Henry and Daigle, Nelligan and Davis, Yeates and Flynn, Whitnect and Kelly, Turner and Banfield. The Lifter of the Day was Comeau with the nod going to Yeates as outstanding Lifter.

Due to our space and the number of participants we will list the winners of first and second place prizes as follows, and we may tell you that this is not done in order of importance or spectators' interest.

50 Yard Dash.....Silliker and Allen
220 Yard Dash.....Peebles and Nelligan
880 Relay.....Dunford and Desormeaux
.....Deacoursey and Crawford
Broad Jump.....Hiltz and MacDonald
High Jump.....McKnight and Fawcett
440 Yard Dash.....Peebles and Dorrington
Shot Put.....Guthro and Yeates
100 Yard Dash.....Peebles and Deacoursey
100 Yard Hurdles.....Allen and Fawcett
Mile Race.....Fawcett and McKnight

The utmost in sportsmanship was displayed during the staging of these events and were greatly enjoyed by all. As usual the Novelty Events were favoured by many and a great many chuckles, grins and lots of laughter was in evidence as they were held. The winners were as follows :
Blindfold Race.....McLeo
Wheelbarrow Race.....Peebles and Allen
Egg and Spoon Race.....Tanner
50 Yard Sack Race.....Peebles
Sack Race (over 40).....Halfkenny

Pillow Fight.....Guthro and Russell
Buried Treasure...Long, Crawford, Whynot
Accuracy Ball Throw.....Landry
Tug-O-War.....Parent, Thornhill, Goguen
Dunford, Nelligan, Henry
Phalen and O'Brien

As always, the Horseshoes tournaments proved to be very popular with the crowd. Pitman walked off with the top honours in Singles matches while Vautour and Levigne emerged victorious in the Doubles event.

Prizes were presented by Deputy Warden C.A. Williamson after completion of the events, with the Inmates' Sports Committee members assisting.

All the boys enjoyed the six booths that were set up at various places through out the yard. The boys tried their luck and skill at such things as the Milk Bottle Throw, Ring the Bell, Ring Toss, The Hole in One, The Dart Throw and Ring A Block. Prizes were issued to the winners, and many of the boys were seen walking off with cigars, chocolate bars, potato chips, gum, peanuts and cigarettes. The less skillful or unfortunate were not neglected on this day, which belongs and is enjoyed by every inmate in the Institution, as each man received bags containing a good assortment of treats and, of course, hot dogs and pop were served during the day.

It is always an unfortunate habit to forget the men who made possible the enjoyment we derived from this presentation. We will now use this space and this media to give a word of Thank You to the Inmate Sports Committee, who planned the events, to the men who were recruited by the Committee and acted as scorekeepers, handled the booths, clocked the various events, performed the announcing chores and laid out the yard in the proper manner for the races etc. To these men and many more we have probably missed... a job well done!!

Steve Peebles was awarded the prize for Athlete of the Day as he racked up the greatest number of points awarded to him for the events he entered and won.

compassionate, open, giving, loving -- we have too long thought that virtues were vices.

But we dont have to lie awake and live 24 hours of each day in a sleepless dream; we dont have to escape into books and letters. We dont have to wander through the "bricklined" years; restless, but never knowing the reason why.

We are not "cons" or "citizens". We are men, individuals, with the capacity to grow into responsibility and the responsibility to accept the consequences of that growth.

As we grow, recognizing our shortcomings and (1) acquiring the necessary help available, (2) accepting and appreciating what we can get (3) utilizing it in our best interests--we find, in a most improbable Ulubrae, a growing self-respect,-- a developing sense of identity, an ability to meaningfully relate to other people ; in short, we find a long sought after measure of contentment.

PERSPECTIVE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

Chrysler, unless, of course, he is of the 'avant - garde' then his taste may run to the foreign sports job.

Nevertheless, "I" is magnificent!!! A connoisseur of wines, women and song; "I" has wealth and power ; his word has the ring of authority. "I" may be looked up to, or even feared.....but never ignored. The more fantastic the dream, the harder "I" tries to believe it possible.

A dream does not have to be beyond attainment. It does not have to be impossible.....but it must be practical and the dreamer must be practical. A dream may supply incentive.....incentive is not enough. A dream may describe the goal.... the description of a goal is not enough. "I" must be willing to make the dream a reality.

The road to mature development is often lined with detours and obstructions. We often stumble and go astray thru error or miscalculation. This is to be neither condemned or condoned; but let us attempt, each in his own way, to understand and do the best we can. To do less is to cheat ourselves of what could or would have beenA DREAM COME TRUE.

Just

A

doddlin'

FELLA we know reports his pet skunk stolen. Police think the job was done by the "thief who has everything."

WAS WONDERING how a small town newspaper can sell, when everyone already knows what everyone else is doing. We guess they know, alright.. They just want to see who's been caught at it.

JUST READ where the Maya Indians think cross eyes are a mark of beauty. (Oh Boy! Will my girlfriend be happy to hear this!)

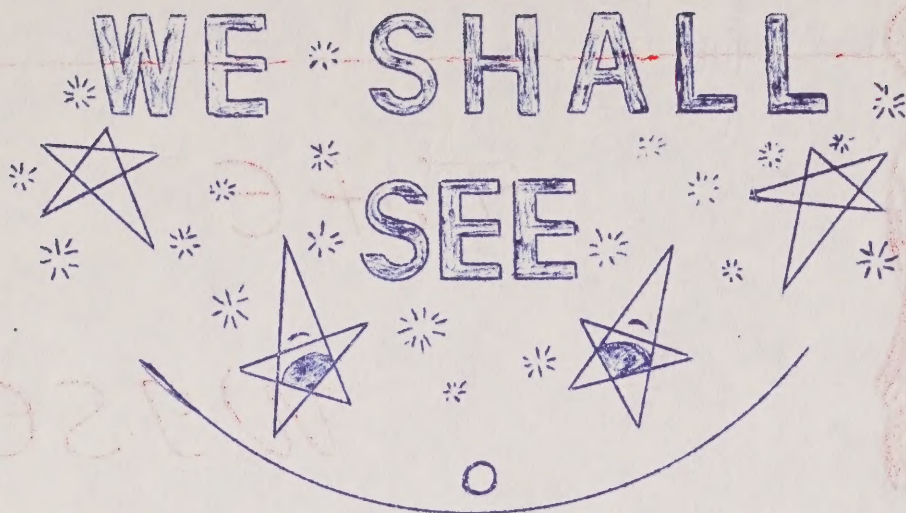
IT'S ALSO a fact that wives of some savage tribesmen are silent for as much as a year at a time. Lotsa husbands we know wouldn't agree.....that there's. anything savage about it.

HOW'S THIS for a consoling thought: Dont worry if you stumble.....A worm is about the only thing that cant fall down. Darn good thing he cant.....that cotton picker would have a rough time getting back up.

WE KNOW A FELLA who asks, "Are some of those older fellas cranky because they're old, or old because they're cranky?" We dont know. Why dont you ask one of the older fellas??

RECENT FIGURES from Ottawa shows more liars than marksmen. That is, more FISH-ERMAN than HUNTERS.

TOPPING the convenient TV-dinner, ideal refreshment kits for children 's parties would consist of ice cream and cake for the kiddies.....TRANQUILIZERS for adults. ??



September	24th	LAST WINTER	Tony Britton
October	1st	QUICK AND THE DEAD	Victor French
	8th	BLOWING WILD	Gary Cooper
	16th	PREMATURE BURIAL	Ray Milland
	15th	TORPEDO BAY	James Mason
	22nd	CALIFORNIA	Jack Mahoney
	29th	REPTILICUS	Carl Ottosen
November	5th	PIT & PENDULUM	Edgar Allen
	12th	BLACK FOX	Marlene Dietrich
	19th	HAUNTED PALACE	Vincent Price, Debra Paget
	26th	WARRIORS FIVE	Jack Palance
December	3rd	HELLGATE	Sterling Hayden

Running time approximately 90 minutes.



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